

CANDY  
IS  
DANDY

# erindalian

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BUT  
LIQUOR IS  
QUICKER

## DO YOU GIVE A DAMN?

### Mississauga Road Widening Blues

by Sandy Mattice  
and Paul Homsy

Do you feel tired, listless, rundown? Do you lie awake nights contemplating your fate in this frantic age of technology? Are you being crushed under the strain of the everyday pressures which accompany life in the big city? Do these symptoms describe YOU? It's just possible that you have the Mississauga Road Widening Blues.

We have been wondering of late what has caused the sudden silencing of the Mississauga Road Widening Issue. Is the issue dead? (Is the road dead?) Surely not; we instead believe that the MRWI is experiencing a cunningly slow and almost unnoticed burial with the Transport Minister of Ontario and his cohorts as pall bearers.

The course the issue has taken has been heavily laden with political overtones. Let's face it — the future of Mississauga Road is an important political issue (as was evident in the last Mississauga Municipal elections). We who are concerned with the future of one of the most historic

and scenic drives in Southern Ontario (after all, who wants to drive ALL the way to the college on sterile super highways?) believe that the silencing of the MRW Issue is a systematic and politically beneficial move on the part of the Honourable Mr. Goome, Provincial Minister of Transport and Highways, to ensure the Progressive Conservative Party of Ontario a more secure position in its bid for yet another election victory.

The main argument for the widening is increased access to the Erin Mills Development directly across the street from the college. However, if the developers would go ahead with their plans for the Southdown Road extension into the Erin Mills Development NOW, as is required of them in the future, by contract, there would be no tangible reason for the destruction of Mississauga Road. We are definitely opposed to any disruption of the road, other than surface improvements, and violently condemn the political play of the Ontario Conservative Party when they result in the destruction of such natural beauty.



Erindale's Phil Dack has announced his candidacy for Vice-President of SAC. His running mate is Bob Spencer, this year's Education Commissioner of SAC.

## The Bubble Rises Again

by Doug Leeies

About this time last year, a number of students, myself included, embarked on the ambitious project of providing Erindale College with a respectable indoor athletic facility that we dubbed "The Bubble". This name was derived from the shape and construction of an air-supported structure manufactured by a number of companies in Sweden, the U.S., and Canada. The attempt to start construction and raise funds at that time was bogged down in red tape and haggling but the basic proposition is still sound and the need for such a facility is still obvious. In light of last year's attempt and the subsequent action, I feel that there exists a strong possibility for the revival and inflation of our own Bubble.

In 1966, the Report of the Users' Committee on the Construction of the Erindale Campus, it was recommended that,

While the main gymnasium and swimming pools could be deferred until Phase II... adequate playing fields, tennis courts, and basketball courts should be provided in Phase I... It should be remembered that some athletic facilities are included in the college facilities for Phase I.

Throughout the report, the necessity for a strong academic and social atmosphere was stressed so that a university community would be created. This was stressed in the sections entitled "The Commuting Student, Colleges Within the

New Campus", and "College Facilities". It is true that many parts of the Users' Report have not been realized due to the tight money situation and other extenuating circumstances that could not have been foreseen at the time the Report was issued, but that does in no way alter the inability of the rest of the policies in the Report. Housing, for example, was to have been an integral part of the construction of our new buildings but has been pushed into the background for lack of funds.

In his brief to the Committee of University Affairs, issued November 1970, Dr. Wilson reiterated the desperate need for facilities at Erindale that have been offered at the other emerging post-secondary academic institutions (with the exception of Scarborough) in Ontario. Perhaps our condition would be best understood in his own words:

All our fears about Erindale becoming a 9 to 5 institution, if student housing was neglected, are being realized. Despite great efforts to sustain a real community at Erindale, the College is lifeless at weekends and in the evenings, apart from its habitation by Extension Students. The difficulties caused by the lack of student residents is compounded by the lack of public transport to the campus and the paucity of athletic and other recreational facilities on the campus.<sup>2</sup>

Granted, Dr. Wilson was mainly referring to the lack

Contd. on p. 2

<sup>2</sup>Wilson, T.J., "A Brief to the Committee on University Affairs for the Province of Ontario", pp. 21-22.

## UNI 100 Open House

by Rick Butt

In response to a growing number of questions about the course the members of UN 100 organized, their first "open house" took place last Thursday. Close to eighty people attended an informal discussion which centred around the questions and opinions of those outside of the course.

Those in attendance represented a surprisingly wide spectrum, ranging from students and professors to secretaries and support staff. Despite poor attendance by faculty members (approximately ten), for whom the meeting was primarily held, those in attendance kept the hour-long discussion moving with questions that were varied and direct.

Among the issues discussed, was the appearance of the UN 100 room, the relevance of the grading system in education, the purpose of relatively constructed courses like UN 100, and the possible union of courses like UN 100 with more structured courses. The opinions about these topics varied greatly, but the members of the course made their position fairly clear.

One question which received a great amount of attention, particularly from the profs, involved the benefits the students were receiving from the course. The answers they received seemed to stress the honesty of effort, time to study personal interest in depth, and an opportunity to develop self discipline in their chosen field of study.

The surprisingly good attendance at this meeting plus the apparent lack of real hostility (more like lack of information) by those in attendance was a pleasant surprise. This has encouraged the organizers to plan more meetings for the near future to which it is hoped more people, particularly faculty members, will attend. (Editor's Note: Rick Butt is a member of University 100).

## Another Campus Center?

by Phil Dack

Last night SAGE voted on whether or not to hold a referendum in a campus centre project. As of press time, the results are not known.

The referendum would ask the students if they were willing to pay an extra fee to see a campus centre project at Erindale. The

proposed levy would be collected with the tuition fees and directed to our campus centre committee. This committee with the agreement of SAGE would decide on the allocation of these funds.

There is no doubt that the approval of the referendum could lead to a more active and attractive environment at Erindale — something sorely needed.

A year ago, there was a University-wide referendum on the idea of a campus centre. Students were asked whether they wanted a campus centre and if they would be willing to back a \$15 increase in tuition fees for twenty years to pay for it. Erindale was the only college to refuse payment of the fees. On the basis of this vote, SAGE has decided to cut all ties with the St. George Campus Centre Project, and voted last night to decide if we should continue planning an exclusively Erindale project.

I feel this undertaking is one with an amazing potential to add to Erindale life. Below, I have listed a number of ideas which have already been suggested.

(1) Athletic Bubble: This project was dropped last year (after a great deal of publicity) due to a lack of funds. The bubble involves the construction of a large air-supported structure which would be used as a gym-tennis court-indoor track — etc. The boulevard club on the Lakeshore and Humber College both have this type of facility. Since it will be a number of years before we have any indoor athletic

facility, such a project would be very useful. A levy would be used to pay back a loan from the Board of Governors or a bank.

(2) Theatre: Scarborough College is contemplating spending their campus centre money on the construction of a small theatre. Several people have suggested that a theatre (perhaps open air) could be constructed near the Colman House. Such a project would also help further our community relations.

(3) Extension to Colman House: With the tremendous success of Ugly's Pub, and the prospect of continual live entertainment, an extension on the west side of the Colman House has been proposed. This would enlarge the Pub and coffee shop. The approximate cost is \$13.5 thousand.

(4) Small-Camping Projects: A number of small projects designed to fulfill specific needs on the campus. Ideas suggested include:

- (a) Planting of trees and shrubs near the tennis courts and new building.
- (b) Provision of tables and benches throughout the campus.
- (c) Tape and h for buses.
- (d) Shelters for waiting bus passengers.
- (e) Swings, sandpiles, etc.
- (f) Radio Erindale. People have suggested more funds go to this facility for development.
- (g) Coin machines (a la penny arcade).
- (h) Support for SALE.
- (i) Free phones on campus.

Contd. on p. 2



Contd. from p. 1 Centre

(j) Gravel walkway to River.

All of the above ideas are tentative, and none will be started unless the students agree, through a referendum, to pay a small extra fee. There will be ample opportunity for all members of the Erindale Community to suggest ideas and voice opinion of the feasibility and usefulness of any projects proposed.

Any step which can make life on this campus more enjoyable will be worth much more than the few dollars per student it would cost. Education in the university occurs in many ways, classes being but one. The oft-used word "community" describes what must exist for our time here to mean more than a nine to five struggle for a degree.

"The best years of my life" — this is what the

university has meant to thousands before us, not because the professors were good or the marks high, but rather because the style of life was dictated by the student himself.

The balance between socializing and education was up to the student. The process of deciding between those two alternatives helped create within the student a valid individual set of values. This is what I envisage as a goal for our campus: A place in which many opportunities are available to the students and faculty members to continue the maturation and socialization process. We need a campus centre project, not for itself, but for the intangible and extremely subtle benefits which we can develop through it. Yes, you can even learn something while playing on a swing.



Bob Spencer, SAC Education Commissioner and running mate of Phil Dack for the presidential position.

Contd. from p. 1

of on-campus housing, but does not the term "paucity" reflect the feelings of our own administration and speak alone for our facilities?

When the Bubble Co-ordinating Committee was organized, meetings were arranged with various companies that manufacture air-supported structures and actual locations where installations had been made, notably Trent University, The Fitness Institute and the Toronto Cricket Club.

After much discussion a brief was prepared and presented to the Erindale College Council for endorsement. It was heartily received and negotiations continued with the administration, the athletic department and the representatives of the physical plant on St. George. In the meantime, a referendum was held to ascertain whether an additional ten dollars (\$10.00) could be levied per student on the tuition fees to pay for the Bubble. Although there was talk at the time of a temporary concrete gym, the referendum was six to one in favour of the levy.

As negotiations continued a letter dated 8th

April, 1970, to Dr. Wilson, read as follows:

Dear Dr. Wilson,

I was very interested to learn of the initiation taken by the students at Erindale with respect to the bubble. This type of action builds spirit and morale and I applaud them for their decision to raise their own funds for an inflated canopy.

Apparently the inflated canopy at Trent is a huge success and I look forward to the establishment of one at Erindale.

Yours Sincerely,  
A.G. Rankin,  
Executive Vice-President  
(Non-Academic).

By this time, we had discerned that the Bubble would cost us approximately \$70,000.00 and plans for two Bubbles and two gyms were submitted to the Mississauga Planning Board. The Board of Governors was approached to tack on the \$10.00 levy and plans were made for other fund-raising drives over the summer months. Well, the Mississauga Planning Board balked over some regulation in the Building Code and the Board of Governors was not impressed with temporary structures. There was supposedly not enough

money to prepare a proper floor for the Bubble, either.

I say that the whole thing was a snow job. If the National Building Code does not permit air-supported structures, why is it that the companies can build in Etobicoke, Peterboro, Don Mills, North York, and Toronto, and not in Mississauga? We could have had a flat fifteen thousand dollars this year from the levy, twenty thousand next year, and so on until the Bubble and ground preparation was paid for. All we wanted was the Board of Governors approval for the levy, not a high-handed judgement on something that they did not

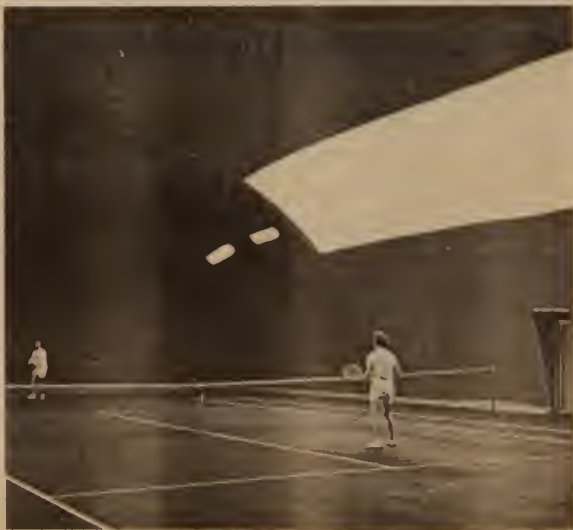
understand nor on our desperate need. Red tape or no, we could have had our Bubble this year. The final athletic facility will not be ready for at least two years.

The final assumption of the Users' Report states:

The whole plan assumes that as in the case of Scarboro, the St. George Campus will assist the development (Erindale) by every means in its power.<sup>3</sup>

I have in my possession, a proposal from Nordic Airhalls to the tune of \$72,585.00 for a Bubble installed on the Erindale Campus (excluding ground preparation). Who is with me this time?

<sup>3</sup> Users' Report, p. 90.



# SPRING ELECTIONS

There are over 30 seats available to ALL students for participation in student governmental affairs.

## STUDENT ADMINISTRATIVE GOVERNMENT OF ERINDALE (SAGE)

There are many year representative seats to be filled, plus those of president and vice president. This is the main council for student projects and affairs (i.e. Colman House, student loans, Erindalian, etc.) at Erindale.

## STUDENT ADMINISTRATIVE COUNCIL (SAC)

There are 4 Erindale student representatives to be elected onto this council. SAC is a university-wide council for all undergraduate students.

## FACULTY COUNCIL OF ARTS and SCIENCE

One student is to be elected to represent the students of Erindale College.

**Nomination forms for all these seats are available at the SAGE office.**

**Nominations are NOW OPEN and will remain open until MONDAY, MARCH 15th, 3-PM. Elections will be held on TUESDAY, MARCH 23rd.**

*Try a little harder.*

## Remember When?

Remember when hippie meant big in the hips,  
And a trip involved travel in cars, planes or ships?  
When pot was a vessel for cooking things in;  
And hooked was what grandmothers rugs may have been?

When fix was a verb that meant mend or repair  
And be-in meant simply existing somewhere  
When neat meant well-organized, tidy and clean  
And grass was a ground cover, normally green

When lights and not people were switched on and off  
And the pill might have been what you took for a cough  
When groovy meat furrowed with channels and hollows  
And birds were winged creatures like robins and swallows.

When fuzz was a substance, fluffy like lint!  
And bread came from bakeries, not from the mint!  
When roll meant a bun and rock was a stone  
And hung-up was something you did with a phone.

When chicken meant poultry and bag meant a sack  
And junk trashy castoffs and brick-a-brac  
When cat was a feline and kitten grown up  
And tea was a liquid you drank from a cup

When swinger was someone who swings in a swing  
And pad was a sort of cushiony thing  
When way out meant distant and far, far away,  
And a man couldn't sue you for calling him gay

Words once so sensible sober and serious,  
Are making the freak-scene like psyche-delirious  
It's groovy, man groovy, but English it's not,  
Methinks the language has gone straight to pot.

(From the Queensway Hospital's staff magazine THE TORCH, November 1969 given to the Erindalian courtesy of Dr. E. Rawling, one of our Associates)



## Up And Coming

**Tuesday, March 9**  
There will be a public lecture by Professor D.V. Smiley of the Political Science Dept. on The Political Thought of Pierre Elliot Trudeau. The place is Room 294 at 3.

**Wednesday, March 10**  
Cineclub Erindale presents another in its series of films, *Children of Paradise*, in Room 292 at 2.

**Thursday, March 11**  
Peter Such the resident writer, and Walter Buczynski, the resident musician, will present a combined presentation of their works, today at 3 in Room 292.

**Friday, March 12**  
Once again the Red Cross asks that you come out and bleed for those that need your blood. All day in the Common Room. Ugly's is open again today, starting at 12 in the Colman House. Alcoholic Blood?

Today is the beginning of the Erindale College Symposium, *Communication and Effect*. This is in celebration of the opening of the new Psychology labs in the new building. For more information read the posters.

**Monday, March 15**  
At 10.00 a.m. in Room 239 the Erindale Student Liberals present Alastair Gillespie, M.P., who will be speaking on, "Foreign Ownership and Nationalism".

At 11.00 a.m. in Room 159 (study room) the Erindale Student Liberals present Hyllard Chappell, M.P., who will be speaking on "Foreign Ownership and Nationalism".

The Erindale College Council is holding another of their meetings today. If you feel strongly about paying forty-five dollars extra next year for buses, come out and voice your opinion. The meetings are open.

This weekend Mrs. Spatula and Nursie will be going to Sundridge to participate in the annual Toboggan and Steam Bath Carnival. If you are so inclined, come out and cheer on the Huskies.

**March 22 - 27**  
The Italian Club of Erindale presents "Italian Week". Keep eyes and ears open for information.

# RADIO ERINDALE RETURNS TO THE AIR WAVES?

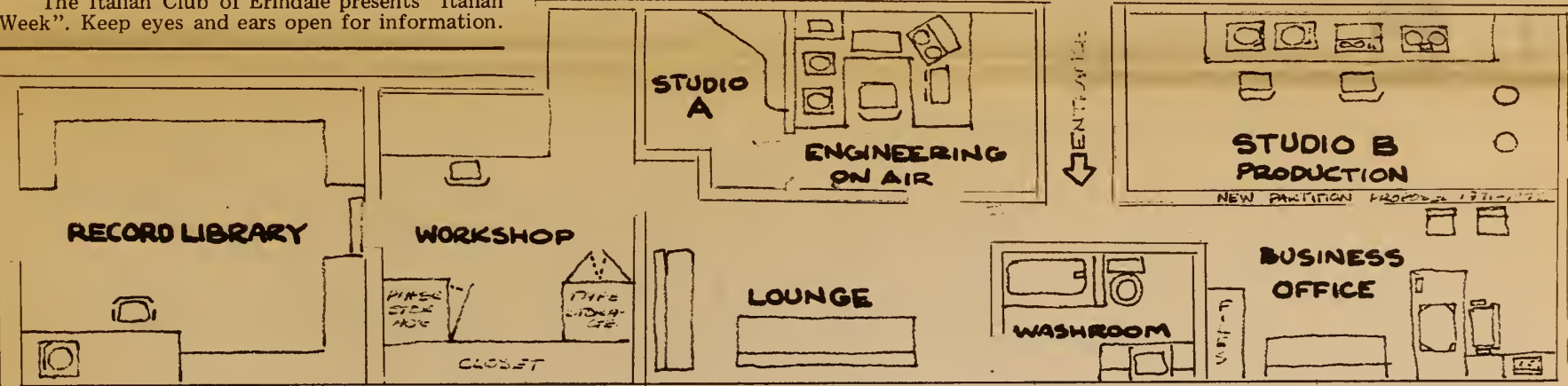
by Mike Walker,  
General Manager CFRE Radio Erindale

As you probably may or may not have noticed, Radio Erindale has been absent from the airwaves for the past few weeks. In an attempt to inform you of the problems at hand, here is a brief resume of the situation. Approximately one year ago, Radio Erindale was born as a method of publicizing the formal and operated in the S.A.G.E. office with one turntable and with two distribution speakers in the Junior Common Room. Over the summer, a band of brave people armed with a S.A.G.E./E.C.C. grant of \$4,000 and eagerness to set up a communications link within the College, purchased broadcast equipment and wired the Cafeteria and Common Room as well as several offices with speakers. A staff was assembled, comprising of 15 announcers and assorted support staff, and they proceeded to broadcast to the students a great variety of music. Unfortunately, it was a bit too loud, and E.C.C. banned the Radio in the Cafeteria between the hours of 11:30 and 1:30. Not disheartened, the Radio continued broadcasting elsewhere, but was crushed by the final blow dealt by the administration that said despite the installation of fibreglass insulation and plastic caps on the speaker tops, the Radio must cease operating in the Cafeteria and J.C.R. completely, until the noise leak to second floor offices was solved. The Radio continued broadcasting in the offices served in the College as well as Colman House. To supplement this, the Radio wired The Pub with AM/FM Stereo, tape, and amplification equipment to add the atmosphere that was sorely missing. The final coupe de grace was the problem stemming from cross-talk on the Bell Telephone lines that bring Radio Erindale from the Colman House to the College. This cross-talk enabled Radio Erindale to broadcast dial tones and telephones ringing; we, however, wished to broadcast Elton John, Neil Young, and Wishbone Ash. After two weeks and fifty phone calls, we should be operational by the time you read this article. So now you are up to date on Radio Erindale's past. Fortunately, the future is much rosier.

Radio Erindale is now a Department of Communications. Canada recognized student radio station (closed-circuit audio) and a charter member of the Ontario Association of Campus Broadcasters, and as such is authorized the use of call letters. DFRE as we are now

known, will next year be here hopefully in both buildings on campus, as well as in the Co-ops. CFRE will also be heard in every home subscribing to TERRECPMM Cable Television in Mississauga as an FM station on the FM cable dial. This will increase the image of Erindale College and also considerably improve our programming (still no beer commercials, Martha) and announcers. Another improving factor of CFRE is the instigation of a course founded by Radio members that will be offered next year at the College as Communications 320 (CMM 320E). This course, worth one credit, will involve work in either radio, television, or the newspaper, and will be open to third year students or others on petition. We hope to see a variety of entertaining and informative programmes from this course.

By now, you have probably seen the floor plan below this article, heaven knows it's big enough. Because of our expansion and the needs for more production facilities for CMM 320E members, it is necessary to liberate more space. To this end, the Radio has made bids for the entire upstairs of Colman House (we presently possess over half) and will renovate the rooms to accommodate our needs. Beginning on the left side of the page, the first, room, presently the manager's office, will become the home of the 1000 album collection which will be obtained by next year. The next room will be a workshop to repair broken speakers and equipment (you would be surprised at the amount of repairs necessary to keep a radio station running.) The next room before the bathroom is the present Studio A and Engineering complex which will remain as is. The old offices of the Erindalian will be partitioned and a second studio, STUDIO B PRODUCTION, will be set up with a complete compliment of tape deck, turntables, and mixers. The remainder will become the business office. Seem like ambitious plans. Not in the least, we are simply trying to provide the best possible service for the College first, and then the Community at the least possible cost to either party (the Radio costs about \$20 a day to operate, that's about 1c a day per person). If you have any questions at all about CFRE, would like to go over our books, hear a special record, or join our staff of motley DJ's (sorry, guys) and librarians, come on over, there is always someone here. For the rest of this year and definitely for next year, it's CFRE RADIO ERINDALE where the radio active sound abounds.



## Symposium

**COMMUNICATION AND EFFECT:**  
A Commemorative Symposium celebrating the opening of the new psychological laboratories at Erindale College: March 12 - 13, 1971.

### Programme

**Friday, March 12, 1971**  
9:00 a.m. Session 1  
Chairman: Professor Lester Krames  
HARRY F. HARLOW, Ph.D., University of Wisconsin  
"Development of monkey behaviour and associated communicative responses."  
Discussant: J.A. Hogan, Ph.D., University of Toronto.  
JACOB L. GEWIRTZ,

Ph.D., U.S. National Institute of Mental Health.  
"Relations between stimulation and infant development in selected Israeli child-rearing settings."  
Discussant: G.E. Finley, Ph.D., University of Toronto.

12:00 noon - Luncheon  
1:00 p.m. - Tour of Laboratories  
2:00 p.m. - Session 2  
Chairman: Professor Thomas M. Alloway  
DAVID PREMACK, Ph.D., Harvard University  
"The development of conscience-like behaviour in the chimpanzee."  
Discussant: Joan E. Grusec,

URSULA BELLUGI, Ph.D., Salk Institute for Biological Studies and  
EDWARD KLIMA, Ph.D., University of California at San Diego  
"The signs of language in humans and chimpanzees."  
Discussant: G.E. MacDonald, Ph.D., University of Toronto.

**Saturday, March 13, 1971**  
9:00 a.m. Session 3  
Chairman: Professor Patricia Pliner  
DANIEL F. BERLYNE, Ph.D., University of Toronto  
"Effective aspects of aesthetic communication."  
Discussant: V.M. Rakoff,

Ph.D., University of Toronto  
M.A., M.B., B.S., F.R.C.P., (C) Clark, Institute of Psychiatry.  
IRWIN M. SPIGEL, Ph.D., University of Toronto.  
"The Communication of effect and the possibility of man-machine as a new dryad."  
Discussant: P.P.M. Meincke, Ph.D., University of Toronto.  
JOHN P. SCOTT, Ph.D., Bowling Green State University.  
"Separation distress in infant mammals."  
Discussant: W.R. Thompson, Ph.D., Queen's University.  
12:00 noon - Luncheon.

## WE GET LETTERS

From Peter Smith, Erin. I  
I was rather startled at a recent SAGE meeting when a motion was put forward by Paul Moran and Bill Cooper calling for an increased student representation on SAGE was opposed. These two reps (and first year rep Olaf Seeler) sought to set a ratio of one representative for every 100 students. The present ratio is 1:200.

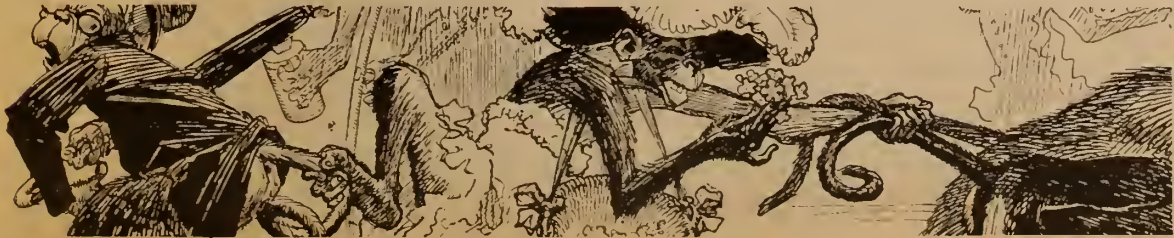
What startled me was that much of the opposition to this motion came from student "leaders" who have advocated parity on the Faculty of Arts and Science.

To take such a stand on student representation to a student body while at the same time demanding fair representation on a faculty body, to me, seems hypocritical.

Arguments against the motion centred on the workability of unwieldy numbers of reps that the proposal would create, which would be thirty. The opponents to this motion argued that a ratio such as 1:200 would insure a high quality of candidates for the positions on the basis of "survival of the fittest".

The gut issue in the Faculty Council situation and the one I have mentioned appears to be identical. That is, "Can we trust students?"

Peter Smith





# Dispatches From The Front

Prof. Douglas Hill in the Erindale English Division

First: you should not have published Prof. Sandra Hole's letter (Feb. 2) without making clear that you specifically asked her to write it, and without noting that it should have appeared (but for deadline problems) in the previous issue of the Erindalian alongside the statements of other faculty members involved in the Arts and Science parity decision. Second: you should try to avoid such portentous but utterly meaningless editorial comments as that which follows Prof. Hole's letter. Perhaps, however, this is a policy matter not an accident: the remarks that follow the other two letters are equally stupid. If you want people to read the Erindalian, respond to it, and respect it, try treating them with a little courtesy and intelligence.

Sincerely Yours,  
Douglas Hill

From senior history student Paul Szwarc of Third Year:

In the last Erindalian one had a rare opportunity of seeing a critical view of SAGE from the viewpoint of a student who considers himself one of the "silent majority", namely Brent MacArthur, and a counter-criticism, (which is quite rare in the same edition of a paper unless it

is made by an editor), by Mr. Bob Rudolf, the President of SAGE.

For Mr. Rudolf to consider it a need for students to see "both sides" without a week's or two week's lapse is an indication that Mr. MacArthur must have caught him in a sore spot. This indication is strengthened by the personal attack Mr. Rudolf made upon Mr. MacArthur with such phrases as "I challenge Mr. MacArthur to come..."

Further, it is fine to let the student body know now what the situation was concerning the choosing of one photographic firm over another for graduation pictures, but why couldn't this have been mentioned either in the letter sent to the graduating students or in the Erindalian, before the students had the pictures taken. It certainly would have cleared up much of the grumbling done by students at the time of the picture taking over such matters as the cost of the photographs.

SAGE was not being attacked as "apathetic" out of ignorance by Mr. MacArthur. If one does not know the facts because the facts cannot be easily located by the students as a whole (and thereby be open to discussion), then one cannot be justifiably blamed as being ignorant — one is merely uninformed. Nor is

SAGE "apathetic" if it fails to use its resources (namely the Erindalian and Radio Erindale — although I would question how many people listen to what is being said — as compared to what is played — on the radio station) to their fullest potential. The Erindalian does provide a service to Erindale College and Mr. MacArthur did not deny this.

Mr. MacArthur's article has certainly provided conversation for a week. How about printing the results of the questionnaire on Radio Erindale (when they are available) to keep students informed and not ignorant of this situation?

The Students, I am sure, are sympathetic to Mr. Rudolf and understand that he not only carries the same academic work load as the rest of us, but works at providing a service for us too. Of course, other students work at other interests — such as ECARA, ECC, the staffs of the Erindalian and Radio Erindale, ELCC, various department committees etc. — as well as carrying their full academic load. The moral is: don't take things too personally, Mr. Rudolf. Although you are president of SAGE, you are not SAGE itself.

Yours truly,  
Paul Szwarc, Third Year.



## THE STUDENT AS NIGGER

The Student as Nigger? Hah! Forget it. It's more like the student as leech. (Who is this guy — some kind of an idiot?) Come to school, attend a class you were debating whether to skip. Your 500 bucks allows you to decide what class to skip! Leech. You probably didn't do the reading. Went home and watched T.V. Couldn't be bothered getting the book from the library and reading on the bus, and then the subway. (People will stare and I'd feel like a fool if I try to read on the bus; besides, reading on a moving vehicle is bad for the eyesight). But since you made it to class and have paid your tuition, it's your god-given right to be a blood sucker. (This guy must be crazy — what does he mean by blood sucker?) Copy down the notes from the prof. (Sure is a bummer. Why the hell don't they ditto their lectures? Jesus, then if we can only get them to mail it to us, we're all set.) The benefits of university but no work.

But folks, to the main gist of this diatribe. (Whew! Is he an English student to be able to use such a big word? Is he using "dichotomy" lately?) What do you want from Erindale? (What has just been described is fine by me.) Shades of "think not what your college can do for you, but what you can do for your college." (For Christ's Sakes! I ride the buses.) Is it too much to ask?

Score one point if you've read this far. If you haven't got the one point, the youth revolution will pass you by. (Is this ass a revolutionary opposed to anti-imperialist fascist, revisionist ideology, or is he just a straight ass?) Go get your fucking jobs with the American Empire (Canada) Ltd., and I hope you enjoy your straight jacket. Think its over? (Has he gotten to the gist already and I've missed it?) Not this "chastisement" (What are the quotation marks for? He must be an English major. He must be. He used the word diatribe once, and also quotation marks for emphasis.) Maybe "chastisement" is too easy.

Maybe we should divide up the college into two camps. (Sounds like a Vietnam military manoeuvre to me, but then I'm not an expert.) Camp A, backed by American ground troops — our leeches who are also known as the 9 to 5 students. Expend a little energy or even thinking power outside a class for this paper or the radio. (No way! My marks are my main priority!) Shoot them! Camp B — those who care.

What ever happened at least from the student point of view to the idyllic (Maybe he's a classics student? Eh, Tom, Dick or Harry?) ideals we looked forward to at university. You had heard, expending as little effort as possible to digest it, of course, that at U. of T. you had the opportunity to have true learning experiences. Besides classes you heard extra-curricular activities — against such as this paper, the radio, the outing club which often turns into a real good rap session — would turn you into a liberally-educated man charged with the responsibility of changing the system through the system. Bullfeathers or whatever the hell that word is! (you think bullshit is the word he's looking for?). Everything outside your regular classes is dying without your support. Every fucking thing! (Christ, this guy's bitter. Let's knock the chip off his shoulder). People spend weeks organizing an event and publicize it — What happens? Every gosh-durned (Hey, he ran out of swear words) leech (Yea! You were right, he's also run out of alternatives to leech and bloodsuckers. Why doesn't he use lampreys?) says "well, shit, I can't be bothered listening to that broad rap on Quebec or Judith Merrill on science fiction. Besides, the bus service is so shitty that by the time I get home it's 12:30." (Too late to watch any of the Carson show. Besides, I need my sleep for that 9 o'clock class I might skip). Some sucker will write it up in the Erindalian (for what it's worth).

Don't you dare read this last paragraph if you haven't read the preceding. (Oh shit!) It's no good without it. Am I bitter? (Sounds like it!) Sure I am, it's kind of hard (catch the subtle understatement) trying to set things up for people when you do all the work and no-one shows up. (Christ! He's a SAGE freak on a power trip! Besides, they sure don't do anything but sit in their fancy offices as a clique.) Well, mothers, (he can't call us that, we're his constituents) thank God for the clique. "Cause that's the only place in this university where you're going to get the liberal education you thought you were going to get by attending classes. (But, if it's so great, how do I get in? I mean, you have to be an extrovert to get over natural shyness so they'll accept you as part of the clique. But, then, if you get involved with them, you might get stuck with some responsibility — it's hard enough trying to pass — and then what are you going to do. No, let them have the hassles over charging next year for buses, over whether or not we get residences, or whether or not we get a bubble.)

(Sure was a long article and boy, was he bitter.)

(Yea! but I don't like him calling us leeches. I mean we've got to pass first and foremost. Think he'll quit?)

(I don't think so. At least he told us straight how he felt and Christ! if he took the effort to write the article and do some of our thinking for us, he's the kind of guy, that no matter how bitter, he'll not quit.) (Yea, guess you're right.)

Leeches, huh!! I wonder...

P.S. Since Klondike Mike quit unexpectedly, the Erindalian is looking for staff to write, etc. (I'd be too ashamed to get my name in their paper). Contact the writer of this article — John Kanakos — if any "leeches" want to help. He promises not to frighten you away.

## S.A.G.E. BROADLY SPEAKING

by Robert Rudolf

University at the outset of the Seventies, sometimes labelled the Age of Uncertainty, is the time and place to ask fundamental questions. "What is S.A.G.E.?" is one which deserves attention with the elections imminent.

In the next few weeks, candidates for S.A.G.E. will be making appeals and plans and students will be making up their minds. The people who run have committed themselves to responsibilities and duties in the following year, and they, on the basis of the last years' experience, carry them out. Yet, at the same time, the council must have certain overlying goals to make the net effect consistent.

To the end of trying to outline these goals, I have written this article in the hope that the election campaign can break out of the practical to encompass some of the philosophical.

### The Nature and Role of S.A.G.E.

Student Councils across the country are similar to one another and analogous to a government in that they autonomously control a budget of money taxed from their constituents. The Council uses this money to fund programs. This could be called the "service Club" aspect.

On the other hand, student councils in no way rule over their constituents. Like all students, they are

subservient to a much larger structure, and their only power now is influence. In this field, the government rule has been replaced by the union rule.

Everyone is aware of the shift in emphasis by student councils from the former to the latter in the last ten to fifteen years.

S.A.G.E., since its beginnings, has had to contend with the problem of over extension in trying to establish the base of the "old style" council while at the same time, attempting to satisfy the forces of involvement in university policies.

How will the Presidential and Vice-Presidential candidates define the relative importance of these roles?

In commenting on the nature of S.A.G.E., I would like to clear the air of confusion over how the Council relates to the people who elect it.

In the same way that all governments, student and national, are a fraud, S.A.G.E. ceases to be a real democracy from the moment it is elected. With the exception of referendums, the Council makes decisions for the students at large.

The unreality of using years as constituencies when they cannot be assembled weakens the representative function of the year reps. It is not surprising then, that student councils redefine the function of these

people, making them members of commissions and so on.

This redefinition makes the Council more inward looking and perhaps appearing less democratic, but assuming the problems of proper representation, it makes the best of a bad situation and is honest.

What then are the qualifications of the people who will benevolently but autocratically make decisions in 1971-72?

### The Future of S.A.G.E.

More experience, less disequilibrium, between freshmen and returning students and slower growth with a catch up in facilities can only mean an improvement in S.A.G.E., and the context in which it works.

In the short run, the gap has to be closed between promise and performance. The support which any Council so desperately needs can only be elicited from the "fair weather friend" silent majority by success.

### The Power of the People

At the time of writing, I have no idea how the campaign will go. I only hope that the people who have really the confidence to define both themselves and their plans in the terms which I have tried to point out will run and that the electorate realizes these qualities and elects them.



# STUFF ABOUT SAC, AMONG OTHER THINGS

## PLATFORM PLANKS

For this issue, Bob Spencer and I have decided to explain certain portions of our platform which may be of special interest to Erindale students.

### Housing

Throughout the three campuses of the U. of T., there is a shortage of residential space. This problem is especially acute at Erindale and Scarborough due to lack of both on and off-campus accommodation. The Registrar's office at Erindale does a good job of gathering information as to the availability of housing in our area. More can be done, however. In co-ordination with the Housing Service on the St. George Campus, we plan an overall listing of accommodation available within feasible travelling distance of all three campuses. And in the case of the downtown situation, we plan to bring pressure to bear on landlords who are failing to provide adequate services or who are charging exorbitant rent. The laws covering these situations are on the books, but the city fails to enforce them.

At both Erindale and Scarborough, the S.A.C. should be prepared to finance the acquisition and/or renovation of houses. Because of S.A.C.'s large cash flow, it is able to guarantee loans and take out mortgages. The Erindale administration and S.A.G.E. have pressed for a town-house type development on our campus during the past year. The government in this time of cut-backs to financial institutions has refused to give the O.K. for this project. We must continue to point out the necessity for some type of residential complex if our campus is to develop a complete educational atmosphere.

### Cost of University

Continuing complaints about book prices have lead some other candidates to promise an investigation of the Bookstore on all campuses. Such investigations have been a campaign promise for years. S.A.C. now has three students sitting on the Bookstore Committee year-round. Our suggestion, we hope a much more constructive one, is the initiation of a Ryerson-York-U. of T. wholesaling arrangement. This would allow us to buy books directly from the publisher and sell them at no profit to the retailer, thus cutting out the proverbial "middle-man". A further idea is working with faculty members and curriculum committee to find the least expensive books which would be suitable for use in courses. A small number of faculty members at Erindale are doing this on their own initiative but the programme must be expanded.

Further expansion of the S.A.C. loan programme — an increase from \$4,000 to \$10,000 is also planned. This programme, which is identical to S.A.G.E.'s, helps students who are short of cash because they cannot obtain O.S.A.P. loans or because they are waiting for their loans.

The rest of our platform can be seen in the pamphlet which has been distributed over the past two days, but one aspect of our programme I find especially interesting: This is the expansion of the Student Health Organization of the University of Toronto (S.H.O.U.T.). This organization is of the type that Erindale students could take advantage of but because of its location downtown few of us hear of it. The new S.H.O.U.T. will involve students from Meds, Dents, Physical and Occupational Therapy, and Nursing. It will provide free medical and dental services for U. of T. students and the community. The programme would be tied in with the involved students academic responsibilities and they would receive credit for taking part. This plan is still in its early planning stages but we feel it is of great enough importance to deserve a high priority.

Both Bob and I are well aware of the problems involved in the distance of Erindale from the St. George Campus and psychological as well as physical effect of our location. A much greater effort than ever before is going to be necessary to ensure that Erindale students receive the benefits they deserve and need from S.A.C. The S.A.C. must have university-wide support to carry out its education and service programmes. It will only receive this support if we at Erindale make it work for us. Bob and I feel we can fulfill this goal and therefore ask for your vote and your support.

## HELL IS FREEZING OVER... or, AFTER FAITH AND HOPE, COMES PARITY

by Bob Spencer

On Monday, March 1, a General Committee meeting of the Faculty of Arts and Science was not held in closed sessions.

A few minor pushing and shoving incidents took place before the meeting but everyone was allowed to enter; in fact, W.H. Nelson, an arch-conservative, opened the doors to the auditorium.

Some of us were in disagreement with the tactics but we did all agree that under no

circumstances could a university community be governed from behind closed doors. I had vainly hoped at that meeting to get the agenda tabled and begin a series of special sessions aimed at a solution to the widening effect between staff and students. The meeting, however, rejected that appeal on constitutional grounds and then debated for 45 minutes before passing a motion of adjournment.

Many people stayed in the room and began to search for a solution. After about fifteen minutes of general discussion in little groups, I asked them whether they wanted to hold a meeting to make some proposals to the outside world. They agreed and Ken Kerr — a student — proposed that a General Assembly of the faculty and students be held as soon as possible to discuss the problems, propose solutions, and possibly vote on a new Council structure. This proposal was debated at length, approved and presented to the administration and to a group of faculty which included Professors J.M. Rist, J.B. Connacher, W.H. Nelson, A. Kruger, and J.M. Daniels by a group of five students elected Monday afternoon.

At noon on Thursday, March 4th, the five faculty mentioned met with the group of students and unanimously approved the following timetable:

Tuesday, March 16: Classes cancelled from 1 p.m. Small meetings to be held in Sidney Smith Hall and at suitable locations at Scarborough and Erindale. These meetings will all consider the same agenda and each one will have three resource people — a moderator, a member of the Committee of Concerned Faculty, and a student member of the Strike Committee. Each meeting will draft a short report for the next day's session and appoint a spokesman.

Wednesday, March 17: Classes cancelled from 1 p.m. 1:00 — 2:30 p.m., a general Plenary Meeting of all staff and students at Convocation Hall on the main campus. The group proposals from Tuesday will be briefly discussed but no votes taken.

2:30 — 3:00 p.m. Coffee Break

3:00 — 4:00 p.m. The meeting will reconvene as two meetings; a student meeting in Convocation Hall and a Faculty meeting in the Medical Sciences Building. At 4:00 p.m. votes will be taken and small delegations interchanged. If the results of the two meetings (Faculty and Student) are similar, either an immediate joint vote or a faculty-wide ballot could be taken. If not, the dialogue will have gone on and hopefully agreement can be reached in some other way.

In closing, this proposal may be the most valuable so far in that Friday, the Dean of Arts and Science agreed to do everything he could to support this programme and he agreed to urge that all classes be cancelled and provide members of his staff to help where needed.

We Can Work It Out so PLEASE support this suggestion!

(Bob Spencer is Phil Dack's running mate).

## MORE FOR YOU, THE STUDENT

by Owen Dick

Students, in general, complain that they don't get their money's worth from the S.A.C. The complaint is quite valid. Most students don't!

The University of Toronto is the biggest university in Canada and yet boasts of one of the worst social programs of any university. Granted, the huge size of the U. of T. prevents a closely knit social structure, but our size should also allow us to undertake social programs too large to be feasible for a smaller university. An expanded social program could not only allow a greater sense of community within this university, but would give the students something concrete for their money. An expanded social program could consist of a mammoth winter carnival (featuring Scarborough and Erindale for the activities), a better homecoming, expansion of the university pubs, more film festivals, more dances, and basically an increase in the pitch of U. of T. social life.

The S.A.C., of course, has political functions to perform. We feel the S.A.C. should restrict itself to matters which deal with the entire university community. Parity on the Top Governing Structure, which was strongly recommended, in the C.U.G. report, is an important goal that the S.A.C. should seek to attain. The organization and cross-campus representation of the S.A.C. equips it to handle the negotiations entailed in such work. The proposed schemes for financing post-secondary education, such as the Educational Opportunity Bank, would also be investigated by S.A.C., since these are issues which affect all the students of the university.

Activities and struggles within the classroom, however, is an area in which S.A.C. should not interfere. Since S.A.C. is a representative body of all faculties from the entire university, we feel it is unwise for this body to interfere in the activities of any specific group. The faculties and course unions are better equipped, in our opinion, due to their immediate involvement in the situation, to deal with these problems.

In closing, we would like to reaffirm our desire to make this university a more social and educational experience by uniting the university community. We can't do this without your help! Vote Owen Dick and Dave Slater on March 17, 18.

## THE MAKEUP OF S.A.G.E.

by Arnold Brody

At the last SAGE meeting a constitutional change was accepted, increasing the representation of each year. Whereas this year's representation is one representative for every 200 students or part thereof for each year, it has been changed to one student for every 150 students (or part thereof). The number of transfer students is not significant enough to influence next year's enrollment figures for representation. So, next year's second year class should be in the neighbourhood of 750-830 students, or six representatives. Next year's third year class will have over 450 students, four reps. Fourth year, about 200 students, two reps. Next year's first year class may have about 750 students, though the elections for first year rep. is held in the fall.

Four other seats on SAGE are filled by the SAC reps. They run independently of their class year, but simply as Erindale students. One more seat is occupied by the ECARA president and one other by the Erindale student rep to the Faculty Council of Arts and Science. Two remaining seats on SAGE are filled by the President and Vice President.

This is the breakdown:

SAGE Seats	
2nd year rep:	6
3rd year rep:	4
4th year rep:	2
ECARA rep:	1
SAC rep:	4(5)
Faculty Council Rep:	1(0)
President:	1
Vice-President:	1
Total	20

Numbers in parenthesis show possible extra reps if class figures increase enough. Quite often, the Faculty Council rep is also a SAC rep, hence the zero in parenthesis.

The nominations for ALL these posts are open as the green and brown handouts declare. Nominations close Monday, March 15th at 3 p.m., except the SAC forms, which, according to SAC election rules, must close at 5 p.m. Elections for all these seats will be held Tuesday, March 23rd, all day from nine to five.

There is another election being held on March 17th and 18th, this is for the President and Vice-President of SAC. Dates:

Monday, March 15 — Nominations close for SAC Reps.

Monday, March 15 — Nominations close for SAC Reps.

— Nominations close for SAGE Reps.

Wednesday, Thursday, March 17-18- (9-5) — SAC Presidential Election.

Tuesday March 23 (9-5) — SAGE Elections.

This detail burdened article will hopefully give Erindalians a good idea of this Spring's set-up. SAGE hopes that with an increase in representation, more students will be inclined to take a seat on the councils. I'd like to meet with all those who have any interest in running for a SAGE seat. Drop in at the SAGE office. Nomination forms are there as well.



# GOD MAY NOT BE DEAD. . BUT HIS CHURCH IS

by Rick Butt

The present era has seen the breakup of traditional values and institutions at an ever increasing rate. This has been the result of a society that bases a large part of its existence on constant change and the resulting break-up of traditional beliefs and practices is best illustrated by the decline of the organized church.

Although many people will approve the idea that the church is in a state of decline, I think their arguments vanish when one studies the attendance of nearly all churches. One only has to attend a Sunday service in downtown Toronto and listen to hymns sung by a congregation of ladies who average 70-75 years of age to know that

something is very definitely wrong. Although many still attend church services, the majority are either very young or very old, the middle-age groups (i.e. teens to forties) simply do not attend. These age groups unfortunately, form the vast majority of the population. The young especially have almost completely drawn away from the influence of the organized church and in some cases, are fulfilling their own religious needs. How is the Christian Church to renew itself when it lacks any youth and vigour? The answer is simple, it doesn't. To me, it is only a matter of time before the church as we know it dies out as the number of faithful becomes smaller and smaller in numbers.

The decline of the organized church has come about because of its growing isolation from the rest of the community. This isolation has been brought about by two main factors although others of less importance come into play. The first is the identification of organized religion with white, urban, middle-class values. These values, (i.e. one must be a "productive" member of society, hard work is good for its own sake, emphasis on technological development) are under heavy criticism and indeed are being replaced in some sectors by new alternatives altogether (i.e. communes, free schools, etc.). Thus the foundation on which organized religion is based on North America is seriously threatened by new alternatives and is almost universally questioned. This of course is only part of

what is going on throughout society in general, it is by no means confined to the church.

The second factor which accounts for the church's isolation is the unwillingness of those who hold power within it to compromise their traditional beliefs. Unfortunately for the church, emphasis on "progress" has left these beliefs seriously out of touch with modern values and if the church is to survive it must change also. However, judging by the rigidity of the ruling bodies of the various religions, this change will only come in a watered-down form and much too late to revise the present situation.

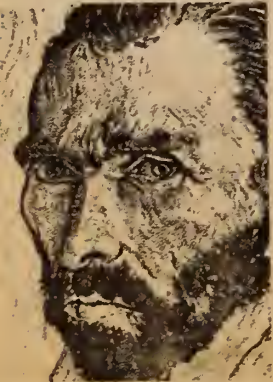
No better example of this rigid adherence to outmoded doctrines exists than the Pope's decision on birth control. Despite the fact of overpopulation in many Catholic countries, the Pope, acting on rigid doctrines

of which the majority of Catholics are unclear, decided to ban birth control devices. Decisions such as this can only hasten the decay of the Catholic Church. There is a large amount of evidence that many simply ignore the Pope and his rigid interpretation of the Catholic faith, and that a growing number simply ignore the Church, period. This growing number of people, alienated by a structure which refuses to adapt to modern viewpoints have left their faith in search of better alternatives. This in turn hurts the church for it only increases the pressure to adapt, a pressure which church leaders violently resist.

This crisis within the Catholic Church only emphasises the erosion which is taking place within every church. This process of erosion, or isolation of the church from the community at large, is only aggravated by the

apparent inability of the ruling bodies to initiate the changes necessary to combat their growing isolation. I think this contradiction will be the prime cause of the collapse of religion as we know it today.

This eventual collapse will mean the appearance of new religious structures, some of which may exist now. It appears that the Eastern religions have gained a considerable foothold and are rapidly gaining popularity. Also one must not forget the popularity of communist doctrine and the widely-read ideas expressed by Sartre. Whatever new alternatives become most popular, I hope they will do more good than harm, something the church has insistently failed to do and something that perhaps accounts for its rapid decline.



## STRAIGHT LINES

by Hugh Morrison

Over the past few years, I have become confused. I believe I suffer from a common ailment, but I must add that it is definitely not due to any premature greying about my temples.

My malady usually manifests itself when, by chance, I wander into one of the "curiosity shops" downtown. All at once, frustrated by distorted reflections in twisted mirrors, teased by overgrown hamburgers, blinded by flashing lights, I spin round to come face to face with a D.O.T. . . plainly, not just an ordinary dot, but a little black dot suspended in a sea of

white with no border. And it hangs on a wall.

People say: "That is life" or "That is inner meaning" or "That is God", and tell me that I often look dazed and bewildered and go around muttering to myself.

The critics say these little "curiosity shops" are really not what they appear to be, but are, in fact, places that harbour that evasive thing called Modern Art. If you don't believe me, just go right up and ask their proprietors. They'll get you straight. They'll tell you how they are patronized by some of Toronto's wealthiest businessmen and trendsetters. However, if you are still not convinced, then try and

get hold of Ed Mirvish, owner of the Mirvish Gallery. There is a man that is certainly no fool. Ask him what he thinks of Modern Art, but don't be too upset if he evades your question by mumbling on about dollars and cents, and in turn asks you if you would be interested in investing in a "sure thing". I hear that he is thinking of starting a whole new chain of galleries to bring art to the masses. At the moment he is reviewing the more prominent shopping centres across Canada for future location of his gallery outlets. His only immediate problem is that the Toronto Stock Exchange will not give him a listing, but then

"Big Ed" is just gathering steam.

Perhaps I've been giving you a bum steer. It is possible that all these galleries, their owners, and our beloved critics have been giving you a distorted picture. After all, everyone has to make a living, and we cannot all be idealists. I am not saying that these people are dishonest, or that they are really only interested in making money and deliberately "putting on" the public. Such a scandalous thought never entered my mind! However, I do concede that these things are possible.

It might be best if you talked to the artists who are pioneering the current trends in Modern Art. Yes, I

think that if you had a chat with a few artists you would really get a clear picture of the Canadian situation. After all, artists couldn't be interested in money if they are willing to eke out a meagre living in the insecure confines of the art world. For a starter, speak to the multimedia artist, Bignew Blazage. You may have seen him driving around in his car, a purple Ferrari plastered with huge pink polka-dots.



## Note To The Readers

Gentle Reader,

This is an editor's note, but really it's Donna and Paul sitting here at midnight on Sunday trying to figure out what shitty picture is going to fit in this goddam space. But guess what — no picture will fit here, so we have to write this little note.

You see, this was supposed to be done on Friday, but your editors got smashed in the pub, and were connived into driving downtown to the Sac press to fold 9,000 leaflets for Phil Dack, 'cause the folding machine broke.

Bill was with us too, and so was Bev, but since we're not giving any last names, you really don't know what the fuck we're talking about, do you?

Saturday morning Donna went downtown from Clarkson (now really, *who* lives in Clarkson?) and started folding the rest of the 9,000 leaflets, hung over from the night before, but you see Sherry, our delicious typist, was out at Erindale waiting for something to type, Donna was downtown trying to get people to write copy (between folds) and Paul was at work waiting for the finished copy.

Donna tried to take lessons on (omigod, I lost my pen, oh, here it is) getting the paper laid over the phone, but Paul's boss was looking at him kind of weird (it didn't sound like your *normal* customer) so he had to hang up.

Donna had to go out to Erindale to take the copy to Sherry, but forgot some so Phil (who was still downtown, no less!) had to dictate them over the phone. Donna got bored so went over to the SAGE office and started putting up posters, and while there, *set the rest of the paper down somewhere* (ah, you say, the plot thickens).

Well, Donna went home after Sherry left (with sore ears) 'cause she had to go to a party, right? Right! Anyway, Paul was still at work talking to all of the cranky old bags in Etobicoke and expecting everything to be fine when he got off work — but you know Donna.

Paul gets home. Has supper. And waits. Suddenly, his (really mine, but god, what do you expect after 12 on Sunday?) sensitive ears pick up a noise. Hark, I hear a noise!

So he opens the front door and there's this little brown Pinto waffling in front of his house. Aha! Donna with the copy! But nobody gets out of the car. Paul hesitates, then puts on his galoshes and coat and goes out, just as the little brown Pinto drives off. Hmmm.

After about five minutes, Paul decides standing out in the blizzard won't bring the little brown Pinto back, so he goes in. To the phone.

Zip ticky ticky. Zip ticky ticky.

"Ah, Arnold? Right, well this is Paul. Is Donna there?"

"No, she and Phil aren't here yet, but she said she had to drive out to your place in her little brown to deliver the copy."

"Oh. Well, Arnold, there was this little brown in front of my house and it . . . and can you get her to phone me?"

"Right."

Ring, ring! Ring, ring!

"Hello. Paul, this is Donna."

"I know."

"Paul, I owe you a really big favour, anything, Paul, I'm so sorry . . ."

"Donna, where's the paper?" Dead silence at the other end.

"Ah, Donna, there was a little brown out in front of my house a little while ago and was . . ."

"Yes! Paul, I was so embarrassed. I drove all that way to give you the paper, and forgot it! What are we going to do?"

"Donna, I'm going up north tomorrow. What are we going to do??"

"Peter?"

"No, not Peter."

"Don't worry, Paul, I'll work it out."

"Right. Goodnight."

"Goodnight."

Come the dawn, the weather up north is too bad. So much for the trip. So Paul (that's me, still) went out to Erindale to lay out the paper. Have you ever been there on a Sunday? Paranoia or what! Everything's locked.

But the paper is nowhere to be found.

Zip ticky ticky. Zip ticky ticky.

"Hello."

"Donna, this is Paul. I can't find the paper."

"But it's in the SAGE office."

"Noooooo it isn't."

"How do you know?"

"'Cause I'm in the SAGE office."

"Oh. Well, look in 105. Or the paper office. Or . . ."

One hour later, we begin again. Zip ticky ticky. Zip Zip ticky ticky. Zip ticky ticky.

"Donna, I can't find it."

"I might have left it downtown somewhere." Dead silence at the other end. Alas, the story is dragging.

Anyway, we found the paper in . . .

So now that we have filled up our quota of column inches (betcha you thought you were getting the whole story, didn't you?) and it's now after one o'clock and we're sitting here slightly stoned and rather happy (with CHUM playing "One Toke Over the Line"), we sign off for another week. Happy trails to you, and remember: Let's all quack for Dack.



# S O O R S S

## Cinderella Team Runs Out of Dreams, Heroes Win Championship

It all looked a little too Hollywood for the Third Year Breeders last week.

The Breeders, who had finished in last place during the regular season and proved they deserved that position week after week through their constant bungling and incompetence, pulled off a storybook finish to close out the second season of the Erindale Intramural Hockey League. But the clock, which must have been operating on Pacific Standard Time, struck twelve just a little too early and the Breeders ended up with pumpkin pulp all over their collective faces.

The Breeders played brilliantly during their elimination win over the third place Mothers by the score of 4-0. It was the first time they had done so this season. However, most experts including myself, thought this was merely a transitory situation which probably had something to do with the phases of the moon or a weird climactic disturbance. First Year Freaks would be their next opponents and Michie, Hebor and Company looked mighty mean after decapitating the Third

Year Headhunters 9-4 in the other elimination contest.

The Breeders, having loaded their equipment with horseshoes, Rabbit's feet, shrunken heads, and an enchanted toad, proceeded to go upon the frozen pond and command the twain to part. However, an evil gnome by the name of Gary Hebor broke the Breeder bubble with a mere ten seconds left in the game to give the First Year Freaks a 5-5 tie after the Breeders had lead 5-4. An unprecedented second elimination game had to be called between the Freaks and Breeders to unknot the tie and decide who would face the waiting Second Year O'Hearn's Heroes, regular season champions.

As the puck was dropped to break the tie the following week, things looked bleak for the Breeders. The Freaks were determined to prove that the Breeder tie was nothing more than a fluke. Indeed, two Breeder defencemen, Stewart and Meredith, did not dress. The Breeders were not only outgunned but they were outmanned as well. Miraculously, the

Breeders held a 2-0 edge at the end of the first period. But, the Freaks came back with vengeance in the second determined to eradicate the Breeders once and for all and remove this ugly sty from the face of the ice surface. Lyle Anderson scored for the Freaks to cut the Breeder margin to 2-1. Then, proving that lightning and the grace of God do strike twice in the same place, Hebor once again tied the score with seconds remaining forcing the game into overtime.

The Breeders paled. The Freaks had maintained their momentum throughout all of the second period and seemed certain to win in overtime. The First Year fans stayed glued to their seats eagerly awaiting to see the Freaks give the Breeders the last rites and then shelve them for the rest of the season.

But to one, Guy Fraser, a reformed rethead who shines at his best when confronted with the caverns of defeat, he saw the opportunity to put the Freaks and their fans in their place. They had scorned, mocked, and abused both he and his Breeder team and he



Breeders storm Hero goal, but Hero goalie Henry Klakurka and defence hold them off once more.

vowed to make them regret it. As the Freaks stormed around the Breeder goal minutes after the overtime period had begun crashing and banging shots all around beleaguered Peter Hunchuk, Fraser stealthily waited for the Freaks to make the mistake they would regret. Then he saw it. The Freaks had overplayed their hand. Fraser had caught them out of position, and with the cool, calculated moves of a budding sorcerer's apprentice he sent the bewildered and disbelieving Freaks to an early and tearful shower by scoring the overtime goal to give the Breeders a 3-2 elimination victory.

Unfortunately, as I've said over and over again, all good or bad pucks must pass. The Breeder bag had run out of miracles. Even Fraser's saintly stick was not blessed with the salvations of former conquests.

The Breeders met a well-rested, confident Second Year Hero team in the two game total goal final. The Heroes played as if they had stolen the Breeder formula of the former week's success — tight defence and solid goaltending. Led by goaltender Henry Klakurka the Heroes never permitted the Breeders to put in more than one goal per game. Hero defencemen

Packman and Sudac kept lugging the puck out of danger while Hero forwards Talbot, Pugh, Sawa, Janecki, and O'Hearn brought the play to the Breeders and never gave them an opportunity for a sustained attack throughout the series. The Breeders were not without their chances however, but their failure to finish off their plays around the Hero goal was another reason for their downfall. The style of play between the two teams was indeed noticeable. The Heroes, playing their positions well, were effectively able to back-check the Breeder forwards, whereas the Third Year squad was frequently caught out of position by its overeagerness to score in their opponent's end of the arena. The scores were 2-1 in both games for the Heroes who mathematically won the total goal series 4 goals to 2, if my addition serves me right. It is thus with a great deal of pleasure that I officially declare the Second Year "A" O'Hearn's Heroes team as Intramural Hockey League champions for 1970-71. And here are the members of the winning team, led by manager player-coach Michael O'Hearn, Henry Klakurka in goal, Philip Patterson, Steve Mikulak, Tom Sawa, Gary Nakashima, Bob Talbot, Jery Smitka, Steve Pugh, Murray

Packman, Zyg Janecki, and John Sudac.

Congratulations to this team and to all people who either played or participated in our league this year. We can only hope that next year's league will maintain the same spirit and enthusiasm shown by this year's members. For the future, we hope to have an Intramural All-Star team play either the Erindale Interfaculty Team or the league champions, O'Hearn's Heroes, in a one-game exhibition.

For me, as a commissioner, the choosing of an all-star team will be a difficult one. For I like to feel that every player who participated in our league this year, was an all-star, if not in body then in mind. I think I'm going to cry. So, as the tears come streaming over my typewriter keys, this is Commissioner Beamish wishing you all sure shooting in the game of Life. Okay, bring in the shovel.

Commissioner Beamish.



These boys are not queer. The eternal triangle consists of Murray Packman and Tom Sawa elatedly hugging Hero goalie Klakurka moments after the whistle had gone giving the Heroes the championship.



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PRESENTS

ITALIAN WEEK

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# RUFUS-

## THE RADICAL REPTILE

### CHILDHOOD AND EARLY YOUTH

... AND OFFERED FOR SALE!

YOUR CHOICE  
← \$123

BUT THIS WAS A SERIOUS INFRACTION OF THE RULES! THE BOY AND HIS MOM TALKED IT OVER AND DECIDED ...

YA GOTTA UNDER-  
STAND!

YEAH!  
=SNIFF=

... HE CALLED THE A.S.P.C.A FOR ASSISTANCE!

ZIP-TICKY-TICKY!

... BECAUSE HE HAD A GOOD IDEA WHERE THEY WERE AT!

BUNCH OF LIBERALS!  
WHEW! = PUFF, RUFF =  
I COULD HAVE ENDED UP A SUITCASE!  
YEAH! WOW!

NO LOTTERY!

BUT SOON HIS DEPRESSION CHANGED TO ANGER!

GRRR! GRRR!

NEWLY HATCHED, THE WORLD LOOKED GOOD TO HIM...

GEE! NICE PLACE!

... BUT NOT FOR LONG!!

WITHIN HOURS HE WAS CAPTURED BY THE PET INDUSTRY...

AFTER SEVERAL BORING DAYS IN THE TANK, HE WAS BOUGHT BY A LITTLE BOY AND HIS MOM ...

THE ONE WITH THE BIG BLUE EYES!

YOUR CHOICE  
← \$198

... WHO TOOK HIM BACK TO NEW HAVEN AND TAUGHT HIM TO DO TRICKS IN EX-CHANGE FOR MEALS!

PICK A CARD!

THIS WENT ON FOR SOME TIME... BUT ONE DAY HE GAVE THE LITTLE BOY A PLAYFUL NIP! HE DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN...

WAAAA!

HE'S ALMOST BIT MY HAND OFF!

... TO BANISH HIM TO THE SEWERS FOREVER!

FLUSH IT, SON!

OK, MA!

ORK

HARD TIMES WERE UPON HIM!

HUNTED BY THE AUTHORITIES...

BLAW!

ZIP!

COLD AND ALONE ...

... BUT SOMETHING BOTHERED HIM ABOUT THE ORGANIZATION ...

JEEZ! THE HANDBAG!!

UH...

... AND HE FIGURED HE'D BETTER GET OUT OF THERE AND BACK TO THE SEWER...

OH, POOR UNCLE ALF! IS THAT YOU?

NO THANKS!

CURIOUS, HE DID A LITTLE RESEARCH AND DISCOVERED...

WHO'S WHO  
WHAT'S WHAT  
ETC.

... SOME DISTURBING FACTS!

WOW! THE A.S.P.C.A. IS FUNDED BY THE ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION, WHICH OWNS CONTROLLING INTEREST IN AN ALLIGATOR BAG FACTORY IN MOBILE, ALA. !!

STRAIGHT DOPE

DISILLUSIONED AT FIRST, HE WAS FEELING VERY DOWN!

O TEMPORA! O MORES!

WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME?

AND THE MORE HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THE MORE HE BEGAN TO GET REALLY PRESSED OFF!

ROWR

... AND BEFORE HE KNEW IT, HE WAS A REVOLUTIONARY!

THE COUNTRY NEEDS A NEW KIND OF BAG!

SNAKE!

7-69 BILL CRAWFORD

... DEDICATED TO THE OVERTHROW OF THE ESTABLISHED ORDER!

From View From the Bottom